

into so many motions that it is impossible for the creature to avoid it. The boys are so expert at the business that I have seen them chase a fly that had gotten much ahead of them, and succeed in sticking the dragon fly to the reed. When once on the far end of the pole there is a miserable future for the captives. They are tied together and carried around in the chase. Then a string is tied to each one, and a small piece of paper, serving as a kite, which the poor flies are required to sail. They fly away, but of course soon get caught in a tree or bush and die of starvation.

### ALL WERE WRONG BUT HIM.

But the Eleven Obstinate Jurors Finally Came to a Sensible Conclusion.

The obstinacy which is said to be characteristic of the Scotch is illustrated in the following story, which was recently related to a writer for the New York Advertiser: "My father," said the narrator, "came over about seventy-five years ago and settled in Michigan, which, in that part at any rate, was a semi-wilderness. As the country grew more settled my father, from the mere fact of his having been a pioneer, became very prominent in civic affairs in the community. He was very conscientious, but extremely impatient of contradiction, never understanding why a person could disagree with him, when he was as plainly correct in his position. Well, one night, contrary to his usual custom, he did not come home to supper. Eight o'clock came and the whole family was in bed and still he had not arrived. It was after one o'clock in the morning that his heavy step was heard on the stairs. My mother, who had been anxious, met him with a light in her hand.

"Where have you been?" she asked, looking at him seriously.

"Been on a jury," he growled.

"Why did you stay so late?"

"Stay so late? There were eleven obstinate devils on that jury and it took me all night to convince them."

### Effect of Two Big Guns.

During the recent naval maneuvers two ten-inch guns were fired simultaneously on one of the vessels with startling effect. The glass that protects the helmsman and the windows of the chart house, of which the glass is one-third of an inch thick, were smashed to atoms. An inkstand, bottles and tumblers jumped six inches into the air and spilled their contents, but came down whole, and men near the turret were lifted off their feet by the concussion.

### China's Best Tea.

Scented tea is a great favorite with the Chinese. This is made by mixing jasmine or orange blossoms with the tea for twenty-four hours, after which it is sifted and separated, and then packed. The stranger in China finds it almost impossible to buy the best tea. So little of the best quality or first picking is obtained that the Chinese keep it for themselves. It is very expensive.

### THE PERILS OF COURTESY.

A Benevolent Traveler Makes a Slight Mistake and Is Assaulted.

An old gentleman got on a Wisconsin Central train at Rockefeller and took a seat beside a man with a face as kindly as a picture of Peter Cooper. These two men were strangers to each other, but a strong relationship lay between them—the affinity of honesty and good humor. They talked of the recent rains, and were sorry that they had not fallen soon enough to save the corn crop; still they were willing to leave the crops and the whole scheme of life to Providence. They talked about politics, religion and then told stories and laughed until tears ran down their cheeks.

By this time, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, the train had reached Des-plaines, and the man from Rockefeller got off. And when the train started the other old fellow discovered that a valise had been left on the seat just in front of him. He sprang to his feet, threw up the window, thrust his head out, shouted at his friend and then, grabbing the valise, dropped it from the window. And about two minutes later a big fellow came along and said: "I am looking for a valise I left here."

The benevolent man, in a flutter of excitement, jumped up and began to stammer: "I—I—threw it off the train—I—"

"You did!" roared the big fellow, and, not waiting for an explanation, hauled off and struck at the old gentleman and skinned his knuckles against the window.

The conductor ran forward and grabbed the big fellow and held him until the kind-hearted man explained the mishap.

In this hurried life there is such a thing as being too obliging.

### HE WAS TOO MODERATE.

And He Afterwards Blamed Himself for Praying for so Little.

The Syracuse Post tells this story of an old colored man in that city who works in a stone quarry in that vicinity. Not long ago while blasting was in progress he lost one of his eyes. Before he was examined by the doctors at the time he said he wanted to pray before any operation was performed upon him. "Well, hurry up," he was told. And so he began to pray in his strict Methodist way for the kind Lord to save him his eyes, and if he couldn't save them both to save at least one of them. Then he prayed for one eye; he wanted only one eye; so long as he could see, that would be enough. Finally the operation was a thing of the past and one eye was saved. Not long after some one saw him on the street with a patch over one eye. He was growling and grumbling. "What's the matter?" he was asked. "Mattah? Why, Ise made a fool ob dis yere niggah!" he growled. "And how?" "Why, wen I done got dis here eye blowed out—well, y' see, I taut dat I mought lose both eyes, an' so I prayed dat one eye, anyways, would be left to me. Well, de Lord answered my prayer: but Ise made a fool ob myself. 'Ax an

y' shall receiv' says de Bible. Well, I axed, an' I got wot I axed foh. De reason Ise a blame fool is dat I didn't ax for two eyes instead ob one!"

### A CHICKEN'S STRANGE FEAT.

The Fowl Called Out a City Fire Department.

An obstreperous chicken succeeded in calling out our fire department not long since, said a citizen of Savannah, Ga. It was a male bird of the game persuasion, and had acquired the very bad habit of flying away from home and mounting to an extraordinary height for a domesticated bird. On one occasion, when chased by some boys, it got badly scared, and, flying up rapidly, struck some wires and got tangled up in them hopelessly. By some means or other it shook or disarranged a wire which notified the department of a fire, and every effort was made to get promptly to the scene of the supposed outbreak. No fire being discovered, it was evident a false alarm had been turned in, but the continued struggle of the rooster sent in further alarms and caused a general demoralization of the electric service. When the cause of the disturbance was finally located the bird was nearly dead, and its handsome appearance had entirely vanished. This is, I believe, the first case on record of a chicken upsetting electric service in this way, but the bird, although quite a small one, succeeded in doing the work quite effectively.

### WARM COREAN SHANTIES.

Even the Poorest Manages to Have a Cheerful Little Furnace.

The Coreans may be a very uncivilized people, but it is said they know something about warming their houses. Even the meanest of their abodes is furnished with a furnace, called kang, which, while very primitive, is extremely effective and embodies all the best points of the most approved contrivance for house-warming. The furnace, says the San Francisco Chronicle, is situated at one side of the house, or generally at one end.

It burns with a down draught, and the heat and smoke are conveyed through numerous flues under the mud floors to a chimney at the opposite side of the building. No smoke or foul air gets into the house, and the floors are kept very warm. It is said that a small fire of brushwood in the furnace will thoroughly heat a large house. In fact the only fault that is found with Corean house-heating is that it is too effective, and the diseases of the people are largely due to their keeping their houses too hot. Indoors they are accustomed to maintain a temperature of seventy or eighty degrees while outside the weather is at zero or below.

### Largest Baby Ever Born.

The largest baby at time of birth of which the medicos of the world have any record first saw the light of day at Macon, Ga., during the summer of 1890. The child was the offspring of Will Lennon, a well-known painter of that burg. When the child was twenty-four hours old it weighed but one and one-half ounces less than forty pounds.